MARVEL

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN: INCURSION

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CAMP | ZIGLAR
SCHARF | ARCINIEGA

SEP. 2025 | RATED T+

SANARCHEN-
2025
Bonvillain

MARVEL REMEMBERS

JIM SHOOTER

1951-2025

Marvel remembers the life and career of Jim Shooter, a giant of the comics industry. Jim began his career in comics at the age of 14 writing DC's Legion of Super Heroes in *Action Comics*. He came to Marvel in 1976 and quickly moved up to become editor in chief, holding that position from 1978 to 1987. He brought new ideas and processes to the company, creating an editorial structure and supportive initiatives for creators that are still in place today.

Under his tenure, Marvel released classic stories such as Jim Starlin's *Death of Captain Marvel*, Walter Simonson's *Thor*, Frank Miller's *Daredevil* and Chris Claremont's *X-Men*. His *Secret Wars* limited series also went on to usher in an era of event comics and company-wide crossovers.

After leaving Marvel, he would go on to lead three other comic book companies and continue writing and making convention appearances. Shooter profoundly affected the comics industry, and his undeniable legacy will not be forgotten.

"The modern comic book industry would not be the same without Jim Shooter's contributions as a writer, editor and editor in chief. He left an indelible mark on our business, both creatively and culturally, and so many of us are where we are today thanks to Jim bringing Marvel to such prominence in the '80s. I met Jim for the first time when I was 13 years old and last saw him in the summer of 2022, where I was able to tell him how much his efforts meant to me and so many fans, and how it was an honor to be following in his footsteps. Rest in peace, Jim."

— C.B. CEBULSKI, EDITOR IN CHIEF

FOR MORE REMEMBRANCES OF JIM SHOOTER FROM MARVEL AND THE COMICS COMMUNITY, PLEASE VISIT MARVEL.COM.

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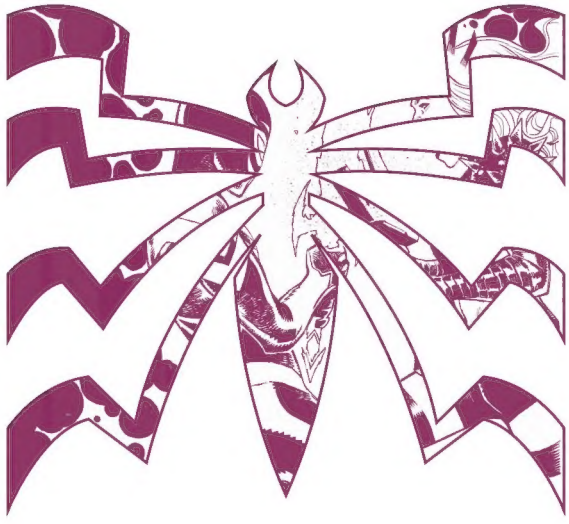

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A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows. But now the Maker is gone, sealed away in the City under a dome of his own making for the next three months.

The Maker is originally from an alternate Earth, and when it was destroyed, he escaped to Earth-616. As did **MILES MORALES**, who now lives on Earth-616 as the teenage super hero known as **SPIDER-MAN**. When the Maker left to create his new ideal Earth, he invited Miles to join him--but Miles declined.

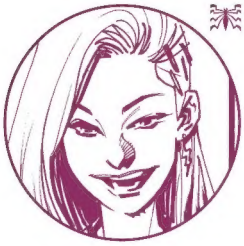
Then Miles' baby sister, **BILLIE**, fell through a portal...and landed in the Maker's new universe! Miles has been tracking her all across Earth-6160, but so has the Maker's Council. In **HI NO KUNI**, **NICO MINORU** and **MEI IGARASHI** (**MAYSTORM**) helped teleport Miles to Billie's location. But **MAGIK** got to Billie first with the help of **EMMANUEL DA COSTA**...

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN: INCURSION

CAST:

MILES MORALES
SPIDER-MAN

BILLIE MORALES
MILES' SISTER



MEI IGARASHI
MAYSTORM

NICO MINORU
PSYCHIC

MAGIK
MAKER'S COUNCIL MEMBER

EMMANUEL DA COSTA
MAKER'S COUNCIL MEMBER

SEPTEMBER 2025

Siberia.
The Eurasian Republic.

I've been here for what feels like months, and I still can't quite get a grasp on this place.

It's so off and hostile and, honestly, weird. I dunno if I'll ever get used to it.

Even if we don't speak the same language, I'm glad I have a friend by my side.

View almost makes freezing our butts off worth it.

It's nice not having to do this alone.

Yo, you see that?!

‹It's nice taking a break from home... though I need to get back soon--hey, do you see that?!›

Fingers crossed that old cabin is empty!

‹Gosh, I hope it has heating.›

BLOOSH!

‹Thank god, it's empty!›

Thank god, it's empty!

N-n-no h-h-heat though.

‹Let's see what I can do.›

‹Wind, keep us warm!›
Whoa, cool! I mean not literally, just that this is nice!
Whew, I could get used to this!
‹Can't believe some folks say being a mutant is bad!›
‹Can I ask you a question?›
‹Yeah!›
‹Can you tell me about her?! About *Storm*?›
I've only really met her once, but in my universe, she's, like, *the* mutant!
‹Oh yeah?! I need details, Miles!›
She's one of the strongest mutants! In fact, folks even call her a goddess! She's nice too (but also kinda scary). I bet y'all would hit it off if you ever meet!
‹R-really? That'd be so cool...›

Yeah...sorry, not tryna bring the mood down, I'm just still worried 'bout Billie...and I miss everyone back home. Especially Tiana...
Your girlfriend, yes?
Yeah...
She's always held me down, supported me through so much... Being away from her...I don't want her to think I just left.
‹Like for someone else? I don't think she should worry about that.›
You're not very good with girls.
Hey!
‹But the idea is sweet. I'm happy to be here helping as a friend. I'll do my best to get you back to everyone.›
Thanks, Mei.
‹But it's getting late, and we should turn in for the night. I'll make an air pocket that's extra warm for us!›
Whew, I think you're onto something. All that tundra really took it outta me!
‹Night, Miles!›
Yeah, you too, Mei.
Even if it wasn't 30 below, sleeping would be impossible.
I can't rememeber the last time I had a good night's sleep...
What the--?

A spider? In this weather?
Do you not recognize me?
My champion?
Anansi?! Wh-what the heck are you doing here? Actually, where have you been this whole time? Is this another one of your tricks?!
How you wound me, little weaver! To think so little of Kwaku Anansi!
My powers are still weak in this universe, my champion. A web so freshly spun does not allow Anansi to extend his full reach!
But yet I persist, sweet spider! Ha ha, yes!
Are you here to take me and Billie back home?
I've been here for months trying to find her--please, can you help me, Anansi?!
Even this task I cannot do, my Spider-Man.

A most fearful pain, this I know to be true. But our connection to this world is too new for me to extend my touch. Besides, this will make for the most exciting of stories!
I don't want a good story--I don't want a trial or to be tested! I want to find my sister, and I want to go home to my family.
I--I don't want to be here! I'm scared and alone, and every day I spend here, the more I remember about my old universe and how I basically lost everyone.
Listen to me, my champion. My avatar. My Spider-Man.
I don't know where this story will go or how it will end for you, but I promise as long as there are myths to be told and songs to be sung, Kwaku Anansi will always be by your side.
So listen to this and listen well, sweet spider: The road ahead will be tough, doubts will be had, defeats suffered, but there are lessons in this pain. Do you understand this?
I...I do. It's...just so hard.
Such is the great burden of life, my champion! Never fear such challenges--do, as you say, "whatever a spider can."

What's happening?
It seems my time upon this web has reached its limit. A most curious world we find ourselves in. Ha ha, yes, a most interesting story indeed!
Fear not, li'l weaver. I chose you as my great champion for a reason-- you have strength beyond strength and resolve beyond resolve!
Th-thank you, Anansi.
Kwaku
Anansi may be the god of tricks but never a liar shall he be called! Go well, my Spider-Man! And remember...
...this song is sung by a chorus of more than just one!
<Ugh, what's going on? Are you talking to yourself, ghost boy?>
What? Oh, it's nothing.
Just the wind...
<If you say so, Miles!>
<Such a weird guy.>
We should probably get some sleep, Mei. I have a feeling...

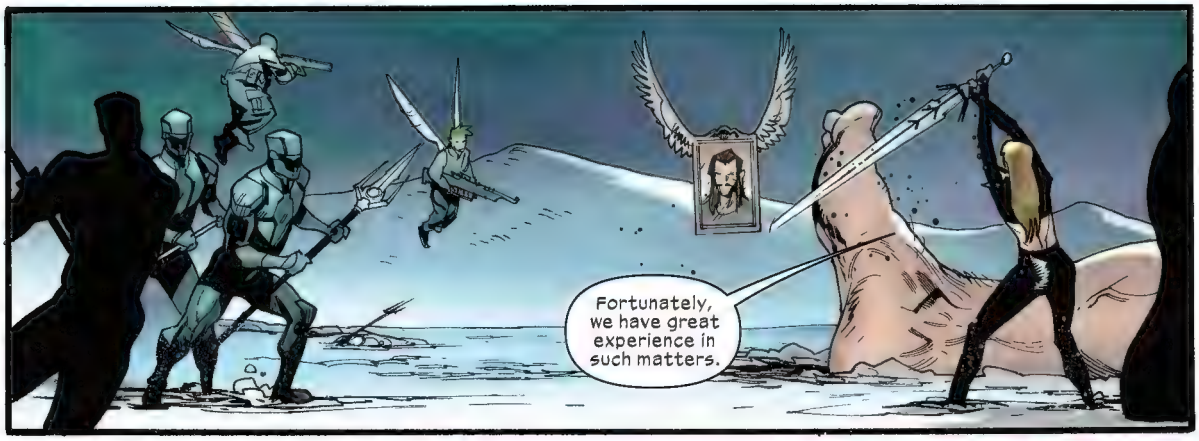
"...that tomorrow's gonna be a busy day."
Really, Henri...
...I'm hurt you didn't come yourself.
You wound me, Magik. This was not my doing. It was a rogue faction--
Of *Captain Britain's Black Knights--your own personal guard*--with enchanted weapons and fully trained war giants.
A rogue *commander* of the guard...perhaps acting out of a desire for glory, or some misguided loyalty to me, against my firm orders.
Yes. Banner said something similar about the Children of the Light ninja attacks.

We do wonder...why you have not acted. You've had the girl in your possession for weeks--
That's the problem with long-lined royals. So much inbreeding leaves you all simple.

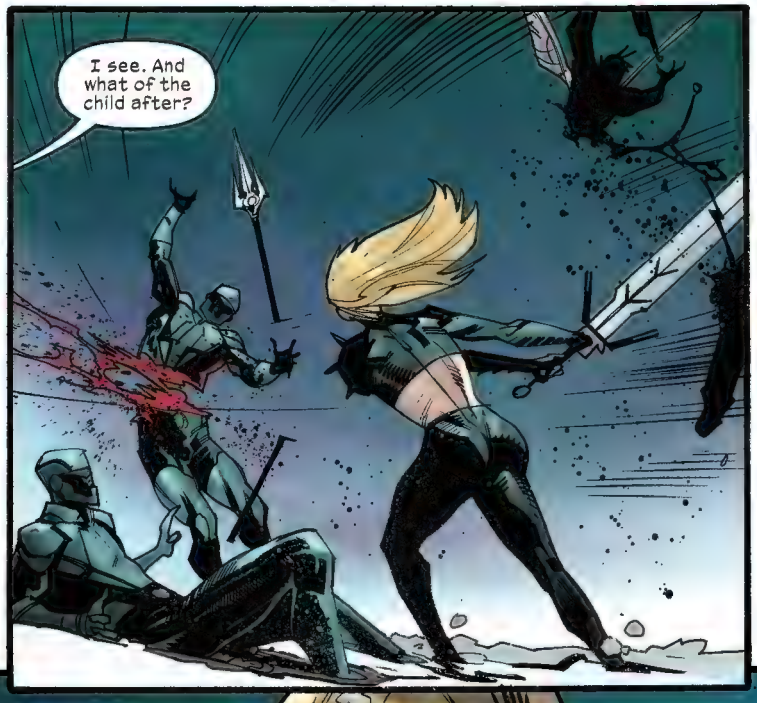
"We brought her to the City immediately. There was no effect."

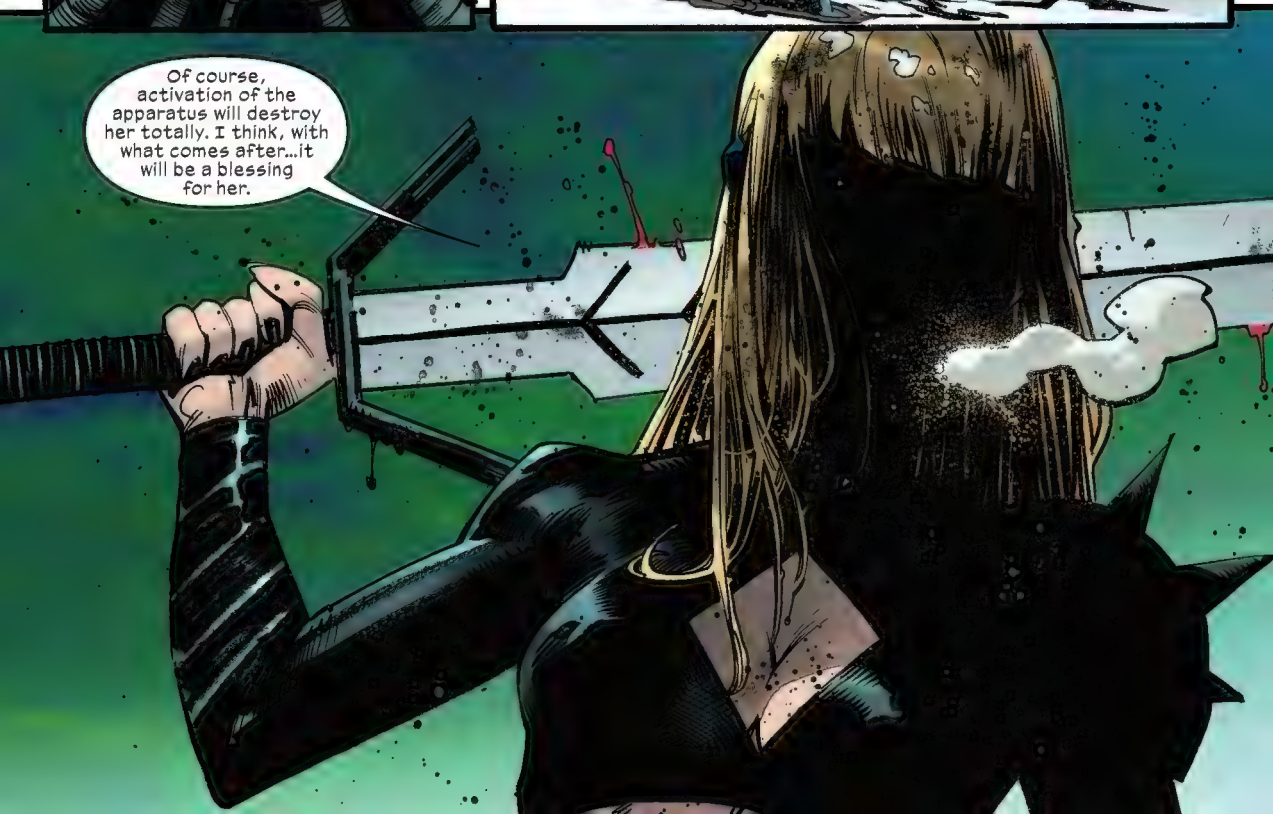
It appears early reports were slightly exaggerated.

Yes, she has the potential to open the City--or close it indefinitely. But it is a potential only. It must be shaped.


Fortunately, we have great experience in such matters.

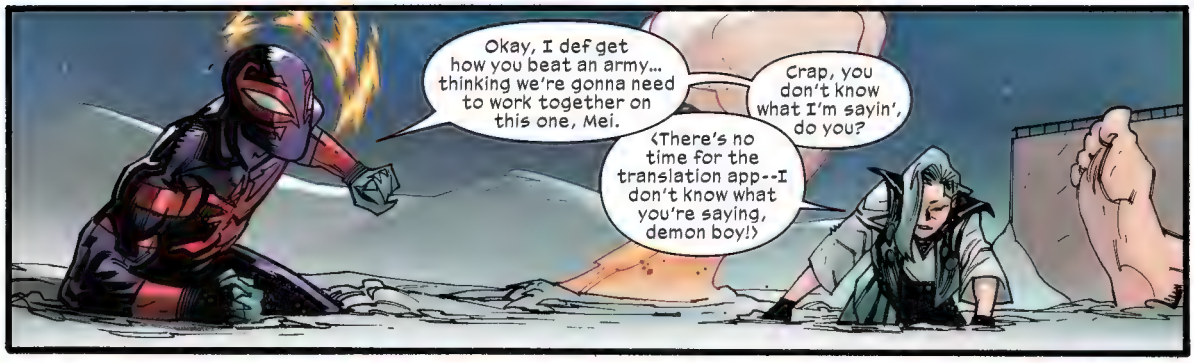
"Our proud technicians have been working for weeks to construct an apparatus to channel her aura into just the right pulse sequence. It is almost ready."

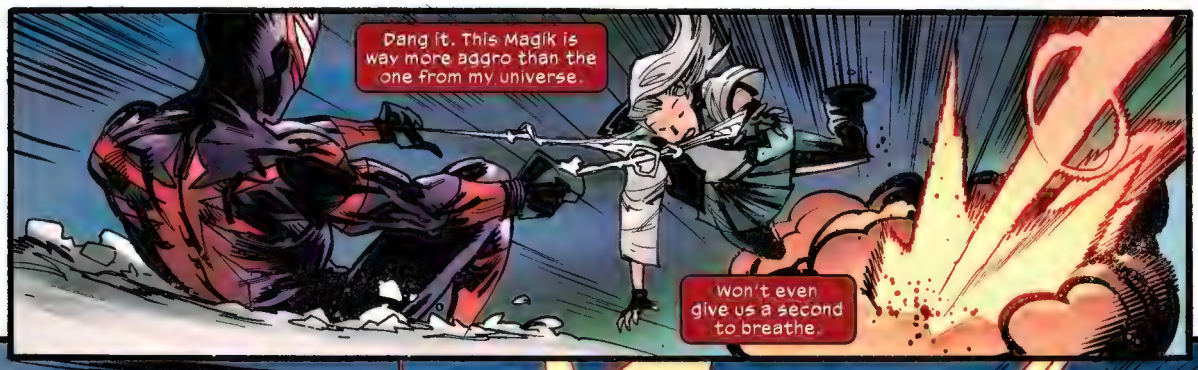

I see. And what of the child after?

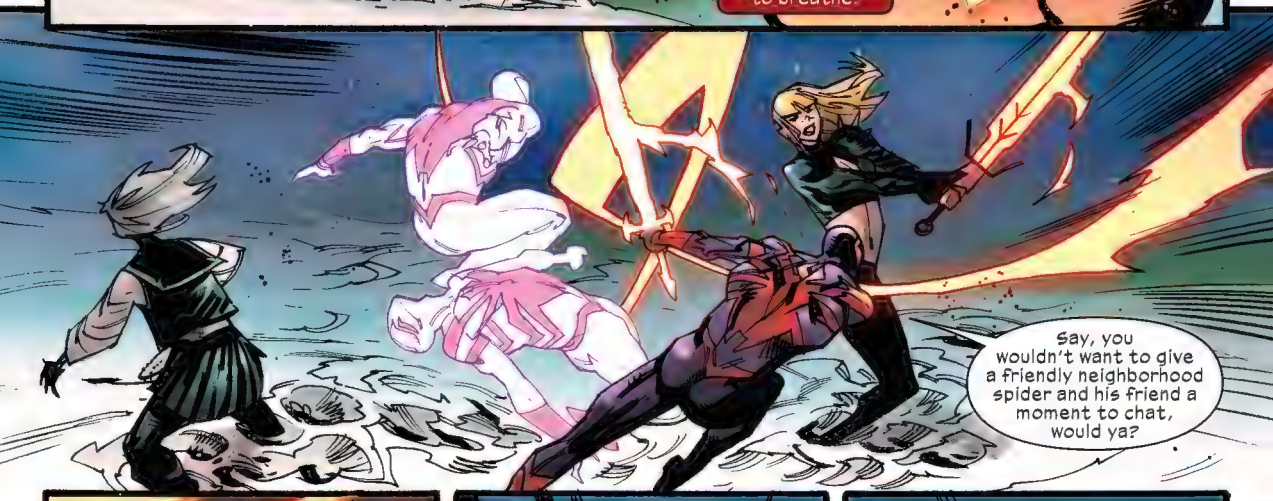

Of course, activation of the apparatus will destroy her totally. I think, with what comes after...it will be a blessing for her.

Please, madam, I beg of you, I beg--
Does it give you pause? Knowing what might come out of there? I...I wonder sometimes if perhaps we should enjoy the few months we have left, while we can...
SLASH
PLOP
A terrible new world is waiting to be born. Most will not survive.
But I am Illyana Rasputin, and my family...we are *famous* for surviving.
I am *Magik*, queen of *Limbo* and ruler of the *Eurasian Republic*, and I will unleash hell if--
THWIP
<Now, while she's monologuing in gore!>

That fight with those weird black knights and fairies didn't happen to tucker you out, did it?
Well, dang...
It did not.
...guess we're doin' this the old-fashioned way!
FZZZISH
You have come for the child? Good.
Perhaps that means you will give me more of a fight!
Gaagh!
What the heck kinda sword is that? It cut through my suit like it was nothing!
<What the heck is this lady's deal?!>
Mediocre.


Okay, I def get how you beat an army... thinking we're gonna need to work together on this one, Mei.
Crap, you don't know what I'm sayin', do you?
‹There's no time for the translation app--I don't know what you're saying, demon boy!›


Dang it. This Magik is way more aggro than the one from my universe.
Won't even give us a second to breathe.


Say, you wouldn't want to give a friendly neighborhood spider and his friend a moment to chat, would ya?

You talk too much.
Only when I'm nervous--
THWANK
Gaagk!

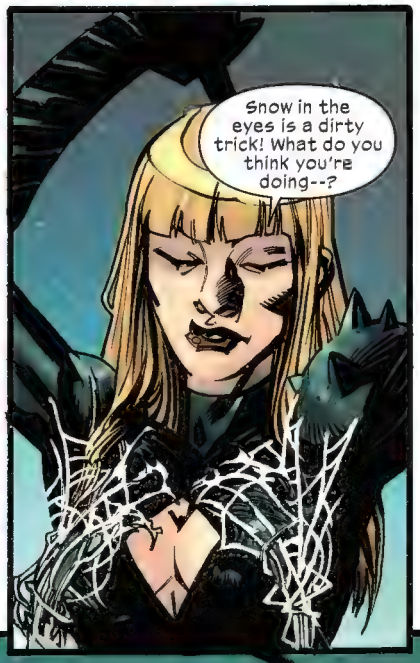
Getting real tired of this lady hittin' us... Need to figure out a shorthand so we can--wait!
‹Why is this so hard?!›
Hey, Mei!
This better work...

‹What the--?›
Tokusatsu!
‹Huh? Oh wait...I get it!›

‹We'll kick some butt in style! I wish Hi-chan could see this!›
Wow, I wish Ganke were here to see this!

Idiots, the both of you!

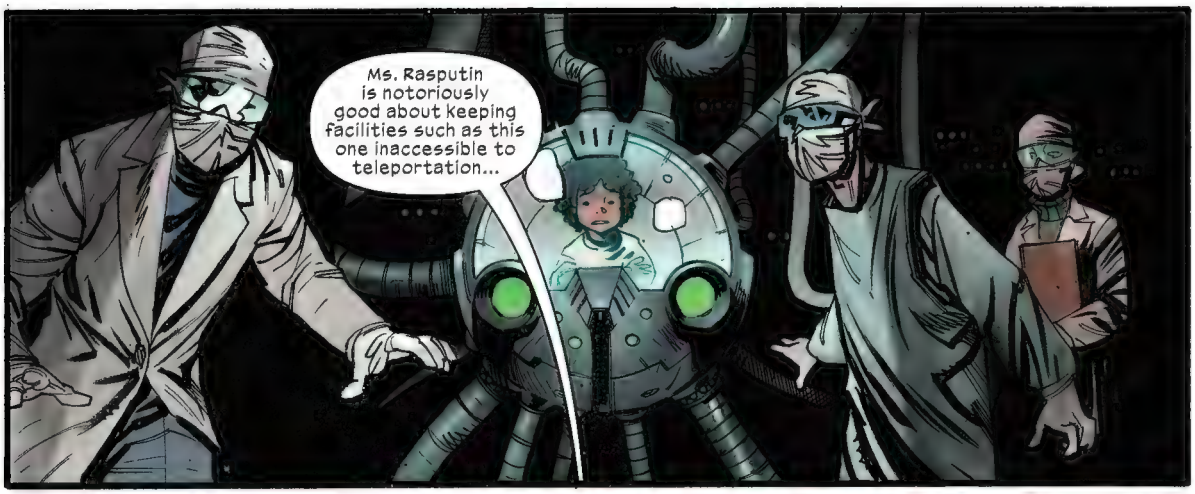
THWIPP


Snow in the eyes is a dirty trick! What do you think you're doing--?

The lady's lookin' for answers, Mei.

So I'll let you take it from here!
<Igarashiii KICK!>
CRACK

UNH!
CRASH!
Amazing!›
Hi-
FiVE!
That was so cool!
‹That was so cool!›
EEE EEE EEE
‹What's that? An alarm?›
I bet there's a lab or something nearby! It must be where they're keepin' Billie! C'mon!


Ms. Rasputin is notoriously good about keeping facilities such as this one inaccessible to teleportation...

SHUNK
SHUNK
SHUNK

...but it takes concentration and effort.

And it seems she's gotten busy. Lucky for me.

Of course the key would be a child. *Of course.*

Don't worry, little one. *I love children.*
Isn't that right, Clarice?

I've been patient, but even I have my limits.

Now let's bring this protracted negotiation...
BLINK

...to a close.
NEXT: GRAND FINALE AT THE MAKER'S DOORSTEP!

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ON SALE IN **OCTOBER**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #21

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN & DAVID MESSINA**

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #20

BY **BRYAN HILL & STEFANO CASELLI**

ULTIMATE X-MEN #19

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**

ULTIMATES #16

BY **DENIZ CAMP & JUAN FRIGERI**

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #9

BY **CHRIS CONDON & ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

ULTIMATE HAWKEYE #1

BY **DENIZ CAMP, TABOO, B. EARL, JUAN FRIGERI & MICHAEL STA. MARIA**

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #38

BY **CODY ZIGLAR & LUIGI ZAGARIA**

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